

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE



In the Field With the Hallowe'en Pumpkin

Mary came running to see. And

"Now," continued Ellen joyously, "we will have John come down and carry it to the barnyard for us; and

there we'll cle . it out and cut two

pened. The pumpkin rolled over on

its side and back again; then its thick

green stem suddenly broke off from

round as though some one were mov-

ing it in a circle.

OWN in a deep furrow of Farm-er Brown's rolling cornfield, Mary! It's just what we want for basking in the bright Fall Sun-the table." shine, lay a big, fat, lazy pump-icin, its round, yellow sides bulging with its meaty contents that gave such
"Now," continue splendid promise of yellow pumpkin

Around it, here and there down the long furrows, the corn stood in shocks, and the pumpkins, clearly visible because of the cutting and stacking of the corn, lay like so many bright yel-low dots over the brown field. put a lighted candle inside it!"

Just then—believe it or not, as you

Presently, came Ellen and Mary, Farmer Brown's pretty daughters, into the cornfield. Their eyes were dancing and they were laughing and shouting in high glee. Alas for the the vine and began to spin round and poor pumpkins! Could they have round as though some one were movthe reason for the merry maids' trip over the rugged furrows their sleek sides doubtless would have lost their sleekness. For, you see, Ellen and Mary had come to pick



"Ah! So You Like It?" Cried The Queer Creature.

down another they came, after a material. while, to our big, fat, lazy friend But the queerest thing about him But the queerest thing about him the bright Fall Sunshine.
"Oh!" cried Ellen, the eldest of the a sharp point far above the brim of laugh changed to an expression of To Jupiter upon his throne. basking in the bright Fall Sunshine.

to extend from ear to ear.

shaped knife straight into the yellow heart of the pumpkin. The pumpkin just too scary for anything when we grinned!

"That's the way to stab 'em!" he croaked in a high, squeaky voice, please—just then a strange thing hap- "Plug 'em to the heart, say I!"

Then he withdrew his knife, plunged it in again and again and once more and, lo and behold, he had made an eye. Rapidly, and chuckling to himself all the while, he made the Presently a bit of the stem flew off other eye, then the nose and the and fell to the ground; instantly there mouth. And, lastly, with a deft scoop sprang up from where it had fallen of his knife he cut a tooth in the a queer creature nearly as large as mouth—one tooth that stuck out like The two little girls stood and looked he worked a strange, ghostly light pumpkin-which by this time had left

off squealing.
"There," he exclaimed. "That's hat of green moss which came to a peak on top, out of which a cluster of dandelions seemed to be growing.

There, he exclaimed. That's done! I guess you kids won't have that pumpkin for your Hallowe'en dandelions seemed to be growing.

against each other.
Poor Ellen and Mary. They tried to run, but their feet seemed rooted to the ground. They tried to scream, but they had lost their voices. All they could do was to stand and cling to each other in terror.

Then, to make matters worse, a black cat suddenly sprang up out of nowhere.

"Hey! How's that, Jerry!" de-manded the fellow, addressing the cat and holding the pumpkin up so the cat could see it.

Jerry opened his mouth and wiggled

his whiskers knowingly.

"Ah! So you like it!" cried the creature. "Well, we did a lot of damage here, didn't we, you old black rascal, you!"

Ellen made a brave effort and finally managed to speak. "Go away! Go away!" she whispered.

The queer fellow grinned.
"Humh!" he said decisively. "You hear that, Jerry? Fine chance she has of making us go away! I guess she doesn't know that I am the Spirit of Mischief, licensed to stalk abroad on Hallowe'en, and that you are second cousin, thrice removed, to old Nick himself. And that we try to 'raise the mischief' wherever we can! They thought they were going to have this fat pumpkin for a Hallowe'en jack-o-lantern, didn't they-but we spoiled it for 'em, eh, Jerry!"

On those of perfect form and grace; Eugenic children of each race. "Ah! So You Like It?" Cried The Queer Creature.

And the queer creature fell to out their Hallowe'en pumpkins! And, thin chest, was fashioned by Autumn laughing so hard that presently the out their Hallowe'en pumpkins! And, thin chest, was fashioned by Autumn of course, they were looking for big, leaves, red and brown and gold; and his trousers were the raggedest ones fell to the ground where, with a loud With cub or kitten, lamb or kid, Skipping along up one furrow and imaginable and made of some green report, it exploded, scattering its seeds From field or forest, tame or wild, and yellow meat all over everything. Each mother with her youngest child, The Spirit of Mischief happened to

of pumpkin seeds was ludicrous, Jerry seemed changed from a black to a yellow cat in the twinkling of an eye.

Then came a trembling, squeaky voice from one of the pieces of pumpkin on the ground. "Now, now," it He grabbed up the pumpkin, stood wailed "Just see what you've gone arms, from her perch on top the amoment and grinned at the terrified and done! Here I am all busted to tumble-down fence at the corner of hurry to get an early start.

| Note of the corner of hurry to get an early start. | Moreover, each boy said the other the corner of hurry to get an early start. little girls, and then drove a queer smithereens-just in my prime, too. the cornfield. Why, they can't even make pie out of me now! And, besides—"

sleeping peacefully beside her. mischievous Hallowe'en night. And she pointed with her evil wand at a Through the window she could see the they had met in the corner of the old number of black creatures which of relief. She had been dreaming.

The Hallowe'en Witches and Their Pranks

AST thou not a bag full yet, overhead, to drop them down the the witches seized a child by his hair

days. The two witches, Evildays and suddenly and joyously. "Methinks terference of the hostess, there would "Aye, nearly so," answered Evil-Ellen sat up in bed. Mary was Blacknight, were preparing for their they fly well tonight, ch, sister?" And have been a fight right there. The dawn coming. She breathed a sigh cornfield to gather seeds from a could be plainly seen flying toward

AESOP'S GARRETT

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THE FIRST REPORTED BABY SHOW.

Evildays?" impatiently asked necks of those unfortunate people and pushed his head down under the the old witch with the long who happened to be passing under-hooked nose and the skeleton neath. It was dark, but the moon his collar, and Willie Barnes, right

pumpkin and, as they sailed along them. They were bats—and, as everyone knows, when broomsticks are not available witches always ride

through the air on the backs of bats. "So!" echoed Evildays, delightedly. 'Tis far indeed they shall carry us tonight and 'tis well they fly well and strong. Come, sister, we have much work ahead of us—let us be

Accordingly, each of them jumped upon the back of a bat and were borne away, the other bats following ones already carrying them should become tired.

To narrate all the evil deeds those two witches performed that night, to tell of the thousand and one mischievous pranks they played would be to fill a book with many, many pages; so, let us speak of just a few.

First of all, as they neared the outskirts of the town toward which they were flying, they came upon an old farmer in a rickety, ramshackle wagon driving a lean white horse. His wagon was loaded with pumpkins. The witches, invisible to the human eye, swooped down upon him. Suddenly the poor old white horse pose up on his hind legs, snorted in terror, kicked up his heels and ran as fast as his decrepit old legs could carry him. And at the same moment the house the witches sallied forth again farmer let out a wild yell of surprise to the streets. And presently they came and clutched at the back of his neck. tial section of the town, where the boys should consider this a proper streets were but dimly lighted. A way of celebrating Hallowe'en is ingroup of small boys were trying to

Tommy Jones was putting the last knot in the cord when Evildays gave the bag a quick poke with her wand and—lo and behold—Tommy Jones received the contents of the bag right in his face. Which, no doubt, served grabbed him and "tanned his hide" Tommy Jones just right. But Tommy

didn't think so.

A little farther on the witches espied an open window and flew in.
The room was darkened but was filled again to play such a Hallowe'en prank on anyone.

The room was darkened but was filled with children who were having a Hallowe'en party. A large washtub, filled with water, reposed on the floor in the center of the room; and a number of apples were floating around on the surface of the water. The children, on their knees, were grouped of course, much depends upon "I know not what his thought will be, dren, on their knees, were grouped Of course, much depends upon about the tub "bobbing for apples" whether or not you believe in -a game you and every other child In the old, old days, people believed has played on Hallowe'en.

grinned; and, straightway, each of ly a foolish superstition.

"Ah! "Tis they!" cried Blacknight had shoved him and, but for the in-



"Tis They!" Cried Blacknight Aht Joyously.

wicked witches, needless to state, enjoyed it immensely.

After a few more pranks in this house the witches sallied forth again across some boys trying to take a Presently they came to the residen- gate off its hinges. Now, just why deed beyond reason; so, after all, no tie a bag of flour across the sidewalk matter what happens to them while so at just the proper height so that the engaged it is not a thing to cry about.

head of a passerby would strike it Just as Arthur Brown was lifting and cause the flour to spill all over the gate. Evildays seized his coat, wrapped it around the gate post and held it tight while Blacknight pound-ed so loudly on the front door that the owner, in a towering rage, came running, threw open the door, saw poor Arthur tampering with his gate, until Arthur promised never, never again to play such a Hallowe'en prank

in witches, but we are enlightened Evildays peered at Blacknight and now, and we know that it is all mere-

Bunny Bob's Good Luck

along in his own bunnysome Mayapple Court and into Woodsy Place, when what did he spy right in hanging to a nail in a box. The box from his heels if asked to suddenly. front of him but a large, perfect fourleaf-clover!

"Good Luck!" cried Bunny Bob. "Well, well, well! I'll take you right along with me."

So down he sat and nibbled and

of him ought to be specially lucky all box he hopped. When Bang!—the the floor of his prison was getting day, and Bunny Bob felt sure as sure trap shut on him and there he was! can be of it; in fact, he was so sure out just how lucky he could be. "I wouldn't be surprised," said he,

better than the one we live in now; or perhaps I'll find a carrot!" So on he skipped.

BEHEADINGS.

1. Behead a precious metal and get

2. Behead something regarded as

3. Behead one of the inferior ani-

5. Behead moved to anger and get

6. Behead refined or delicate and

7. Behead to hit with a missile and

get to jeer or mock.

The beheaded letters spell some-

SEXTETTE OF MOVIE ACTORS.

No. 1. "Sue, stop here." No. 2.
"Call war, Edie." No. 3. "No farm,
Tom." No. 4. "Rosa R drugged Al."
No. 5. Tom lathers us. No. 6. Feed,

thing associated with Hallowe'en.

Behead to mark and get a char-

a prophetic sign and get members of

mals and get a point of the compass.

acter in the Bible.

get frozen water.

NE day Bob Cottontot, nick-| saw a lovely carrot hanging up like a named Bunny Bob, humped long comet. Not growing on anything -just hanging. That was rather fashion, up Fern Lane, down queer. Bunny Bob looked a little closer and saw that the carrot was

tangled raspberry bushes.
"Aha!" thought Bunny Bob. never stopped to think. He just saw Dear!" Now, one would think that a little the beautiful carrot, and thought

Just then he heard a terrible baythat he decided to wander on and find ing sound, hollow and fierce, and he into the Stream and am drifting away. knew that dogs and hunters were in Oh Dear! Suppose I drift out into the woods. So frightened was he that the big Ocean that Walla Gog, the "If I should find a big patch of par- every one of his whiskers, let alone Wild Goose, was telling us about!" snips; or maybe I'll find a new hole, each individual tuft of fur, quivered and shook. He crouched down in his and swaying. Bunny Bob began to dark prison and listened to the bay- feel quite seasick, but at last his little

ing coming nearer and nearer. At last Soon he stopped and sniffed the air. the dogs reached the trap. They had What was that delicious odor? Only been following Bunny Bob's track, alone thing could smell so sweet! Carthough he did not know it. Such a rots! He hopped and peeped and soon furious barking was never heard!

Our Puzzle Corner

They turned the box over and over jumped on it and tossed it up, trying to get their prey. But the trap was strong. Bunny Bob shut his eyes and tried not to think what would happen

if it should give way.
Suddenly he felt himself begin falling down hill; over and over he turned with the carrot, until he was so diszy and tangled up with long carrot roots that he could not have told his head itself was cleverly hidden in the Then the trap reached the bottom of the hill, and, strangely enough, be-

gan gently bobbing up and down. good fairy put it here for me!"

"Where on earth am I?" thought
It wasn't as if Mrs. Cottontot,
Bunny Bob's mother, had not warned that one of the dogs is carrying me nibbled until not a scrap of the leaf him over and over; but Bunny Bob off in his mouth? Oh dear! Oh

On went the box gently rocking and rabbit with a four-leaf-clover inside about his four-leaf-clover and into the swaying, and Bunny Bob noticed that very damp.

"I know!" thought he. "I've rolled On went the box, gently rocking

boat stopped with a sudden bump. "I've run aground," thought he. Soon he heard human voices and felt himself lifted and carried away. "You open it," said a little voice.

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"Oh, but I don't want to," said another sweet, little voice, "I'm 'fraid somefing might jump out." "Well, you needn't not be 'fraid," jumping around with glee, "then let's

earth.

birth:

He thought of many things to do.

That there should be a baby show

Where he the prizes would bestow,

He sent a proclamation out

To all the animals about,

And some that seem quite modern, too.

Of all young creatures, man or beast." "Oh, let's get him some more carrots and lots of lettuce and vegetables out of our garden," said the little girl,

HEN Jupiter was god on And then a funny thing took place;

O'er all the men of Grecian Came all in earnest, not in jest,

A monkey, ugliest of her race-

To show her baby with the rest.

A most ungainly looking brat,

With hairless head and visage flat,

When they within the line appeared The people only laughed and jeered;

"Why bring this imp?" they cried to

Distorted limbs, a crooked spine,

"Before a judge like Jupiter?"

Of this my lovely child," said she,

"But this I know-he is to me

Most beautiful to say the least

And of intelligence no sign.



cause you're only a little girl." "Well then," said the second little voice, "you ought to open it 'cause you're a dreat, big boy and you aren't

"But," said the first little voice, "I can't open it, for 'cause I have to save you and if I'm opening boxes I can't save you wif bof hands, see?" but you musn't not run away fum

"'Course I won't," said the first lit-

Bunny Bob still trembled, but soon he heard hands fumbling at the door of his trap. Then the door opened and he heard a rush of feet, as the children scampered off to a safe dis-Out he crept and looked children holding hands, their eyes big

little bunny!"

him sa-a-ailing home!" "Yes, let's!" cried the little boy, and off they ran.
Bunny Bob sat still a while, col-

lecting his little wits, which were sadly scattered by his adventures, then he thought:

disappoint them, but then I only ate the most will have the greatest good ONE four-leaf-clover so I had better fortune during the year. There was a little pause, then the ONE four-leaf-clover so I had better second little voice said: "All right, go home before I use up all my good

humped.

Cottontots and their parents sat comes to a different color and then around their Mayapple leaf table at he tosses it to a girl in the circle. supper, Bunny Bob told them his ad-ventures, and they all agreed that he until she comes to a different color. had been very lucky, most remark-ably lucky. He had escaped the hunt-and the story ended. cound. There stood the two little hildren holding hands, their eyes big hildren holding hands, their eyes big on deared.

"Oh! Oh!" they cried, "A cunning the trap all in one day! Now if that wasn't luck enough for one little rabbit! Which all goes to show that one helps herself to a piece the hostess reads about the following prophecies, the trap all the little bunny!"

"And look, he's got a carrot," said the came all the lower wash, and the story enach.

A large cake with as many different tool the trap all in one day! Now if that colored candles on it as there are guests, is passed around and as each one helps herself to a piece the hostess reads aloud the following prophecies, when the trap all the lower wash, and the story enach.

A large cake with as many different tool the trap all in one day! Now if that colored candles on it as there are guests, is passed around and as each one helps herself to a piece the hostess reads.

tertaining your friends when they meet at your house next Tuesday to celebrate All Saints' Day. From olden times this last day of October has been associated with superstition and mysticism.

We have long since emerged from he belief in witchcraft and ghosts, but we still enjoy playing games that remind us of the dark and Middle

Hegin your party by pairing your guests in this way. Fill a pumpkinrind with nuts, which have been opened, have the meat taken out, some token of fate placed inside, and glued together again with a ribbon attached to each. There must be always two nuts with the same tokens in them, and the persons drawing the same

will be partners. In addition to the old "Bobbing for Apples" game there are the following out of which much fun can be gotten. A horseshoe is hung in a doorway. and each set of partners is given three lady-apples. Each in turn tries to throw the apples, one at a time, through the shoe. The one who succeeds, wins the prize; or if you do the parents eagerly wait for the time pleased to be told that she will marry young. Hang a ring from the gas fixture and ask your guests to try to run pencil through the ring while walking toward it. The winner will be the next to be married. Nearly all Hallowe'en games have to do with love and marriage.

Another game is played by hanging bag of nuts from a curtain and asking a blind-folded person to strike the bag with a cane. When he succeeds, he scatters the nuts, and the thought: others try to gather them as quickly "They mean well, and I don't like to as possible. The one who picks up

Ask the boys and girls to seat them-So he winked his ears and twinked then pass, from hand to hand, a ball his ridiculous little tail and off he of different colored yarns. The first umped.

That evening as the seventeen little the yarn as he proceeds, until he

having prepared these verses before-

ERE are a few good ways of en- | "You who hold the candle green Will win great fame that's easily

> Good luck will ever follow you. Since you have wisely chosen blue."

'He who holds the candle red, Will e'er by fortune's sweets be fed."

"She who holds a candle yellow, Marries soon a jolly fellow.

"Happy, lucky, pretty she,"
If white candle hers should be."

If the hostess wants to start her party with a vim she will request her

guests to come dressed as ghosts, and have for the first game the task of the guests finding out the others by the sense of touch. A QUEER CURE FOR ILLNESS.

Did you ever see a real live Croco-If you did, did you think the reptile

much to look at? Can you imagine a people believing Crocodile could bring luck?

The Egyptians believe that the more Crocodiles the better the luck, therefore when a baby is born in Egypt

not want to give prizes, she will be when the child can be carried for the first time down to the edge of the Nile to take its initial peep at this large reptile. One of the first lessons taught the children of that country is to gase

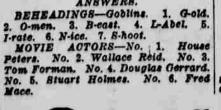
at as many Crocodiles as they are fortunate enough to see. Their elders firmly believe that looking intently at his Royal ugliness will cure the child of any kind of illness.

Babies are often carried for miles and miles to take a look and that look, they think, will restore the sufferer to health and appetite.

We Americans think a look at the ugly thing is enough to rob & well person of his appetite, let alone, going miles out of ones way to see one.



Solution to Hallowe'en Pussie





HALLOWE'EN PUZZLE.

These children are preparing for their Hallowe'en party. They are going to cut eyes, nose and mouth in this big pumpkin. See if you can make the little boy, "and he came all the what you want, sometimes it is NOT having a pumpkin face by cutting out the black spots and fitting them together. way to see us in his little ship!" pumpkin face by cutting out the black spots and fitting them together.